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THE PERFECTION OF CHRISTIANITY.

Outlines of a discourse delivered at Rowland, Ky., April 19, 1888, by Dr. C. Kendrick, of California, and published by request of the elders of the Rowland church:

THE PRELUDE.

A young man who had been for some time a prodigal, or straying sheep from the fold, made confession of his wanderings and renewed his vows to live a christian life. A call was made for others to do the same, and warnings were given to keep others from going astray; especially did the speaker dwell on the sin and folly of the popular dancing habit. He said the dancing spirit was not the worshiping spirit; that no one would like to die in a ball-room; that, however those with the dancing spirit might try to justify it, or plead its innocence, they could not feel so on a dying bed; that death was the honest hour and the time to try men's souls; that the lovers of the dance and of all worldly pleasures were blinded by that love, and scarcely to be reasoned with; that the case was plain as sunlight, viz: that the spirit of the dance was not the spirit of Christ and that no one with the spirit of Christ desired to be in the ball-room, or could enjoy it; that the humble heart and true spirit was in the house of the Lord and at the feet of Jesus; and that only with this heart and this spirit could one worship God acceptably, even in His holy temple.

There was much feeling, and, we presume, many holy resolves to drink more deeply into the true spirit of christianity.

THE DISCOURSE.

James 1 chapter was read before prayer and brief comments offered, especially on verses 22 and 25: "Be ye doers of the word" and "The perfect law of liberty." Then came a fervent prayer, brief, but earnest, for the things needed on the occasion—not for everything. Then the song.

The speaker then said: There are two ways of proving the perfection of the christian system:

1. To show that the New Testament claims perfection for it.

2. To examine the system itself, negatively and positively, and see whether it has any evil in it, or whether it lacks any good thing.

On the first, verse 25 of the lesson reads, "The perfect law of liberty." The law of Moses constrained people and death was the penalty of disobedience; the law was "not of faith, but he who doeth these things shall live by them"—or save his natural life; Gal. 3:12. But the christian system is a law of liberty, for the present; it compels no one; it exhausts the terrors of hell and the glories of heaven and all the "exceeding great and precious promises" of the gospel, to persuade men to be willing, but absolutely would not accept an unwilling service. Jesus went over the sin and folly of Jerusalem, and said, "How often would I have gathered you together as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, but ye would not!" Yet He would not compel them. He said: "Behold I stand at the door [of the heart] and knock, and if any man will open the door I will come in and sup with him and he with Me." But man must open the door. Jesus will not break it down. And the invitation is, "The Spirit and the bride say come; let him that heareth say come; let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will let him take of the water of life freely." God is ever willing and waiting to be gracious, and the preparations on the part of the sinner are all in his being willing; God by the gospel works in him a will to do His pleasure; Phil. 2:12; and when the sinner is willing he ought to come. His will is the qualification; it includes faith, repentance and a change of heart, and hence the invitation is strictly correct—"whoever will." If he wills to serve God he does not will to serve the devil, and is changed. So long as sinners prefer to sin they are not fit to come. Examine yourselves and determine for yourselves whether you prefer or will to serve sin or holiness.

The perfection and glory of the christian system appears in the absolute freedom of the human will. Every man has in his own hands the destiny of his soul. He may go to hell if he will, or he may go to heaven if he will; God will not constrain him, nor will he allow Satan to bind him in indissoluble bonds and drag him to ruin contrary to His will. What a fearful responsibility! Nor can one escape it!

There are but are but two classes:

1. The unconverted, or wicked—the unwilling.
2. The converted, or "willing and obedient."

Psalms 137 says: "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul," of the sinner, of course, since the willing do not need conversion.

1. Thes. 2:13 says this gospel "worketh effectually in you that believe." It does effectual work. And Rom. 10:17 says: "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God." "Rom. 1:16 says this, 'Gospel is the power of God unto salvation.' This word is the seed of the kingdom and by it the saints were 'begotten.'" Jas. 1:18.

The christian system in and by the word of God, the "law of the Spirit of Life" furnishes a perfect converting power, ever present with us, and ever ready; so that "they are without excuse."

Then, as to the other class—the converted—Paul says: "All scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine [teaching] for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished with all good works; 2 Tim. 3:16-17. The man of God does not desire to be furnished with all but good works; and no one can be more than thoroughly furnished. Therefore the christian needs no other and can have no other furnishing. Additions, made and provided by men, will prove hindrances—barnacles, not helps. Hence Paul says: "Ye are complete in Him"—Christ, Col. 2:10.

On this basis we have the divine inhibition in Rev. 22:18-19. No man shall add to it or take from it under the most fearful penalties. It is perfect as it is. If you take one item from it then it will not be perfect. If you add one item to it it will not be perfect. It would be like adding a cumbering wheel to a perfect machine, or removing a link from a golden chain.

Spreading the gospel, missionary work, is a good work. Christians are therefore thoroughly furnished to and for it. See how Paul and others did missionary work. Hence all human societies and organizations for the work of the church are so many barnacles on the old ship of Zion! The pure and simple gospel succeeded better at first without any of these, even with all the powers of darkness combined in opposition. So it was in the beginning of this reformation. It succeeded better, proportionally, *ceteris paribus*, than it has ever since, or ever will till our return to the true scriptural plan of doing all church worship and work.

1. Are we not in danger of drawing down upon ourselves the anathemas pronounced on those who "add to or take from the word of God," when we neglect God's ways, or add our own inventions? The church is God's missionary society, His benevolent society, etc. Do we need another? Can we do it without having "the plagues written therein added" to us?

2. Can we add a human creed to the divine and perfect one, without incurring this anathema?

3. Can we add to the divine and perfect names for God's church and people, and not be guilty of adding to the word of God?

4. Can we add to the music God's perfect system—singing the praise of God—any human instrument, without all the guilt that attaches to the word of God? Can we? And this idea is unalterably intensified by the fact that many of the purest of God's people are sincerely offended by instrumental music in the worship; churches are divided and the sins of discord sown broadcast over all the land! All for human additions to a perfect system of worship. Had He wished it in the worship He would certainly have put it there, and He did not. Nor was there an instrument in the worship for 700 years! And then it was only in the corrupt Church of Rome. Nor is there any evidence that it ever was or ever can be in any but a corrupt church. The simplicity and purity of the New Testament and Apostolic worship has neither use nor room for it. Well did Alexander Campbell say that it was in such an assembly "as a cow-bell in a concert," though it might be very agreeable to a people prompted and controlled by the flesh, and not by the Spirit.

5. Can we add the mourner's bench, the Roman Amiclar confession, the manipulations of the third century for exorcising or driving out the demon preparatory to baptism, the anointing with oil, making the sign of the cross, salt water, etc., and not incur the guilt of adding to the word of God? And so of everything not really necessary to the true worship.

The only possible escape here is in the specious and unreal plea that these several things belong to the expedient department of the christian system. I say specious and unreal because they prove themselves to be exceedingly inexpedient, as when the organ comes in, to the positive injury of the singing, and to the wounding of christian feeling, and the disruption of the church, or when it in any way proves a cause of discord, or hinders obedience to the command to teach and admonish in singing—which is always the case to a greater or less extent.

Still there are many expedients, works, etc., not really necessary to the worship, and yet connected with it; as meeting-house fires and all that contributes to decency and order. And these things are to be decided by us. But they must:

1. Never conflict with the principles or precepts of the gospel.
2. Or with the spirit of the gospel and brotherly love.
3. Or cause a brother to stumble, etc.

No one of them, nor all of them together, can be worth so much as christian feeling, brotherly love, christian union,

or obedience to divine precepts. Infinitely better have no meeting-house, no organ—at home or in the church—no hymn book or tuning fork, etc., than to have "discord among brethren," or put stumbling blocks in the way of sinners. This much is settled and clear.

Matters of worship are plain and only they are necessary to salvation. Without a command there can be no obedience, or disobedience. The "things indifferent," as Mr. Luck would say, i. e., our opinions, conveniences and preferences, are, one and all, out of the pale of worship, and far removed from the conditions of salvation. It must, then, be utterly inexpedient and ruinous to urge them to the corruption of worship and the hindrance of duty, or the disturbance of harmony and love. Paul urged the Romans (14:19) to "Follow after the things that make for peace and things wherewith one may edify another," and "by love to serve one another." This can never mean to serve ourselves, or to have our ways to the injury of our brother or the cause of God.

But it harmonizes beautifully with the sentiment of Paul—Rom. 12:10—"In honor preferring one another." This looks Christ-like and is no akin to the spirit that disregards and tramples on the consciences and feelings of brethren and destroys harmony and peace for the sake of things known and acknowledged to be not of the worship or necessary, the inventions of man, for the gratification of men in the flesh!

For the sake of those who have not carefully studied the subject, I may further add:

1. There are many things entirely of human origin and for human comfort, and connected with worship, more or less, that give no offense to any one; as building houses of or for worship, the publishing and using books, papers, hymns, tuning forks, railroads, improved systems of musical notions, etc. I have never heard of any hard feelings, or discord on account of these and similar things. True, they are sometimes done in such a way as to be very offensive, as when extravagance, pride, selfishness, selfishness, or any evil motive is manifest, or when by any particular act the rights or feelings of brethren are disregarded. But these things are done and may be done with no offense to any one. And so they will be done when we love as brethren, and know ourselves and the name of Jesus.

And all the things properly belonging to this chapter will be left utterly undone, when they cannot be done without offense to the humblest saint of God. So Paul would say of meats and of all this class; they commend us not to God. If we eat, or have them, we are not the better, religiously; if we have them not, we are not the worse, religiously. "Wherefore, if meat [this applies as well to everything of this class] make my brother to offend, I will never eat any flesh while the world stands, lest I offend my brother." See Rom. 14 chap. and 1 Cor. 8th chap. Thus Paul would cast forever away everything of this class, rather than give offense! And he adds, "Give no offense to Jew or Greek, or to the church of God," i. e., for things of this class—though they are not wrong in themselves. They are only wrong and inexpedient when they are offensive, or evil in their effects.

This lesson is imperative and of absolute importance. We can neither please God or have union and peace without observing it.

Then, to be sure this point is understood, I will name some humanisms that are not necessary to worship or salvation and that have been and are necessarily and always more or less offensive to some of God's people and destructive to union, peace and prosperity in the church. As—human creeds and disciplines, human party names, human organizations for the church, human societies and organizations in the church, for doing the work of the church, work which should be done by the scriptural organization of the church; as spreading the gospel at home and abroad, all that is usually included in the temperance question, etc. And here, too, we name the mourner's bench and instrumental music in the church worship.

That these have always been bones of contention, appliers of discord, destroyers of peace, divisive and ruinous in their effects, no one moderately acquainted with their history and moderately blessed with candor and the love of truth will deny. Let this point, then, be settled.

That they are not necessary to worship or to salvation, is equally plain and clear, and generally, if not as universally, admitted. Let this, also be fixed and settled.

If some who sincerely desire to fear God and work righteousness do not understand this, let them note—

1. If any of the parties, party names, or human creeds were or can be necessary to worship or to salvation, then it follows that there was neither worship nor salvation in the days of the Apostles, or for nearly 1,500 years after them! Since none of these had any existence till about the 15th century.
2. If the mourner's bench was necessary, we must come down to the 18th

century to find acceptable worship and salvation.

3. If the missionary societies and other similar organizations were necessary, we must come nearly to the 18th century.

4. If instrumental music was necessary to the worship and to salvation, we must come to the beginning of the 8th century, and begin with the Church of Rome. Few of the protestant churches, or others till recently had it, or if it is necessary, ever worshiped acceptably till very recently.

But the christian system, as we have seen, was perfect without these things. God put into it and made part of it all that He wanted in it; all that was necessary to it, and all that should be or can be in it, without offense to God or evil to the church.

There were things the early christians could not have had; as the printing press, railroads, the use of steam, electricity, etc. But they could have had every one of the above named disturbing elements, human creeds, party names, human organizations, the mourner's bench, instrumental music, etc. And hence, the very fact that they did not have them is positive proof that they did not want them. Let this, also, be well considered and settled. Then the question remains:

1. Shall we have these unnecessary things for the pleasure of men—not to please God—when we see and know their effects are evil, and evil continually?

II. The closing argument in favor of the perfection of the christian system is double—1, negative; then positive.

1. We examine to see if there is even one dark spot upon it. What evil, injustice or wrong does it enjoin or tolerate? Examine and see. You answer, as all must, not one. Jeptia may be blamed for his rash vow; not God, not the bible. David may be blamed for his cruelty and wrongs; not the bible, not the God of the bible. David was a man "after God's own heart" when he was young and poor; not when he was rich and great. What mistakes we make by not reading more closely!

2. What good thing is left out of the christian system? Look all over it and determine. You answer again—not one! Not one! "Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report; if there be any other virtue, any praise, think on these things." Phil. 4:8. "No good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly." Ps. 84:11.

Here then we might close with a system spotless and "whiter than snow," a system that absolutely lacks "no good things," which can be said of no other system under the whole heavens of the Lord, in the entire history of men!

But to be sure this is understood, let us note:

There are many good things in all the human organizations, and we gladly recognize this fact. There are many good things, and many good people in each, in all of the surrounding denominations. And we are all glad of this. There may be some good in the mourner's bench, perhaps, though I think it would be hard to find. There is some good in instrumental music, in its proper place. And we are all thankful for it. If there is any good in human creeds and party names I would willingly see it. So far I do not. But here is the emphatic and triumphant idea, indisputable and clear in this investigation, viz:

All the good in all these is in this divinely perfected christian system! There I might use a hundred exclamation points and yet not express all the glories of this fact!

Thus: All the good there is in the temperance work is christianity; all the good in all the missionary and benevolent societies is in christianity; all the good in all Romanism and in all protestantism, all sects and parties, is in this divinely perfect system. It is perfect in itself. It was perfect before any of these disturbing elements existed, and would be perfect now, if every one of them was blotted out of existence! I do not need any of them. I am in no way dependent on them or beholden to them for any good thing. I need make no war on them, but they have not one good thing in any of them. Were I a member of a dozen of them, or all of them, it would add no good things to me. And then they all have some errors and evils, to say the least. This system is free from all of them. It has all of the good and none of the bad. They have to change theirs, alter, amend, re-arrange and strengthen. This, like its Author, is the same yesterday, to-day and forever!

To this society I invite you. Who would not be a christian? The Lord help us to be wise!

—The Massachusetts legislature, 107 to 36, defeated the woman's municipal suffrage bill.

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Gov. James B. McCreary.

The duty of selecting a candidate for Congress in this district will shortly devolve upon the democrats, and as it went over 600 republican at the last August election, it behooves our party to put its best man to the front. The presidential race will bring out even a fuller republican vote than before, while the prohibition ticket will take votes from the democratic party. A new man with a limited acquaintance would have a warm and close contest, if indeed he were able to pull through at all. Fortunately such a contingency as the selection of a new man is not likely to arise, when we have in the present incumbent of the office one so capable, energetic and faithful and one who has never known defeat. Governor McCreary knows everybody in the district and by his uniform courtesy and untiring efforts to assist his constituents, be they democrat or republican, he has drawn to him such a following that we believe he is absolutely invincible in the old 8th District.

Entering Congress with the prestige of having been governor of the great State of Kentucky, he at once took a prominent place in the body, which his ability has enabled him to keep and increase. His standing is shown in the fact that he was made chairman of the private land claims committee, one of the leading committees of the House, and 2nd on the committee on foreign affairs, of which he virtually acts as chairman. Mr. Belmont having been absent nearly the entire session. Besides, he is called to preside over the body quite frequently, where he displays that perfect knowledge of parliamentary rules which characterized his service as speaker of House of Representatives of Kentucky.

Governor McCreary's first work in Congress was to aid in settling the silver question, then the most prominent before the body. Six of his committee were for free coinage and six for stopping the coinage altogether. The Governor alone was for letting the law directing the coinage of not less than \$2,000,000 a month stand as it was. He advocated this in a speech before Congress, the first made on the subject, and was followed by others, the result being that the body endorsed his position and the question was eliminated from politics. He is author of the bill to establish a Department of Agriculture and Labor, which passed the House by a large majority. He introduced the bill and referred it to the committee on Ways and Means, directing that the surplus in the treasury be used to pay off the three per cent. bonds. It was reported favorably and passed and all these bonds, amounting to \$150,000,000 were bought and cancelled. This session his bill for an International Conference of the Nations of North, Central and South America to be held at Washington to improve on social and business relations with the 50,000,000 of people who reside in those countries, has passed both Houses and will be of incalculable benefit to us; in fact, it is one of the most important measures that has been adopted for years. He also introduced and had passed in the House a bill to authorize the secretary of the treasury by and with the approval of the president, to use such a part of the surplus, as is deemed proper, to buy and cancel U. S. outstanding interest bearing bonds. The bill to establish a U. S. Land Court to settle and determine private land claims, of which he is author, will also likely become a law, by which 20,000,000 acres of public lands will be reclaimed from the land pirates and land grabbers. A copy of his speech on the subject, now before us, shows the great importance of establishing the court, which is limited to four years, and is a most effective and exhaustive argument. There are other bills of less importance and many of a private nature which he has had passed, to which it is not necessary now to refer except to say that he has done fully as much in this line as any member in Congress.

The amount of work that Governor McCreary does is a matter of surprise to every one at all acquainted with it. He averages about 18 hours a day and no man, not even his bitterest republican opponent, has ever asked him to attend to any proper business for him in vain, and it is a remarkable fact that he has never failed to respond to every letter written him, notwithstanding his mail matter often reaches to as much as the entire receipts of a day at the Stanford post-office. We were in his room one evening at the Riggs House in Washington when it came in and we know that this statement is not overdrawn.

We also know from personal experience as well as from the many favors he has secured from his hands, that no member of either branch of Congress stands higher than our representative in the estimation of the great man in the White House. President Cleveland has found out his worth and is willing to trust his word for anything. He is a man of the most sterling integrity and just such as should be kept in the National halls of legislation, and we believe this view is entertained by a majority of the people

in the district. That he will be renominated unanimously and re-elected, we have not a doubt. His majority may not be as large as in 1886, when he beat Capt. Thomas Toddy 4,173, but he is as sure to win as the first Tuesday in November arrives.

The report of the commissioners, who were appointed by Gov. Buckner to examine the accounts of the late unscrupulous treasurer, has been made public and the total amount of deficit is placed at \$229,009.21, with sufficient credits to reduce the sum about \$50,000. There is nothing very startling in the disclosure made by the publication of the I. O. U's. The total amount of these documents is \$50,782.80 and are in many instances for advancements on salaries and other claims against the State. One or two of the Court of Appeals is on the list; ex-Gov. Leslie is down for \$5,000, &c. Most of the makers, however, claim that they have paid the sums and it is said that less than a third of the amount is collectable. The only man on the list in this section is Judge M. H. Owsley, and he will probably explain why he is there. It was impossible to tell when the theft commenced, but it seems to have been running through a number of years. The loosest methods prevailed in the office and it is a wonder that the experts have gotten so much light out of the chaos. The doubly-dyed villain, who was so honest he had to have that prefix to his name, seems to have scrupled at no criminal act by which to cover his rascality, and was as prompt to forge and deceive as he was adept in stealing. When he could no longer hide his crimes he fled and took with him all the money he could carry. May remorse and sorrow forever grind his guilty conscience. Gov. Buckner says the deficit will be fully paid by the securities, but they are already trying to squirm out of the responsibility, by transferring their property to their wives and by the other accepted methods.

There will be 822 votes in the republican convention and it will require 412 to nominate. Sherman's friends claim that he will have 312 on the first ballot. Bradley's friends claim 11 for him on the first round, but Col. Swope does not think he will have that many.

LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

—Of the 2,700 bills offered this session, but 1,400 have reached the governor.

—Governor Buckner has re-appointed John R. Procter to be director of the Geological Survey.

—The House voted an appropriation of \$150,000 to complete the Eddyville prison and \$60,000 to repair the shops in the one at Frankfort.

—A resolution to investigate Tom Henry, the nominal clerk of the court of appeals, has been presented. There is nothing wrong there, we opine, except the farming out of his office.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—Mr. Parson and two children were killed by lightning in Bourbon.

—Hon. J. M. Nesbitt, father of representative Nesbitt, died at Owingsville, aged 69.

—Neff, an attendant at the Anchorage asylum, had his neck severely severed from his body by John Fry, a vicious inmate.

—The peach-buds in the Delaware Peninsular give every indication of producing an unusually large crop of peaches this year.

—General Crook, promoted to Major General at Washington. He is also assigned to the command of the division of the Missouri.

—Ships just arrived from China state that an earthquake destroyed many cities and killed 40,000 inhabitants in the Yunnan country last month.

—During 1887 there were over 16,000 noteworthy conflagrations in this country and the total fire destruction is placed at \$119,209,380, of which the south lost \$23,000,000.

—A bill has passed both Houses of Congress prohibiting the sale of pools on horse races in Washington and Georgetown, and Senator Blackburn is the author of it.

—The citizens of Bessemer, Ala., hung a negro for raping a white girl and his brethren got up in arms and threatened to burn the town down, but were successfully resisted.

—At Harrodsburg Tuesday three pioneer ladies died, their aggregate ages being 250 years. They were Mrs. Mary A. Richardson, aged 88; Mrs. Elizabeth Graves, aged 78 and Mrs. Carrie W. Rieber, aged 89 years.

—There has been a great temperance boom in this city, but it will not be of any benefit to the prohibition party. There is a vast difference between being a temperance man and a prohibition crank. —[Louisville Post.]

—Red Leary, the noted crook of New York City, was hit on the head with a brick by a chum with whom he quarreled in dividing some of their spoils, and was killed. He was one of the robbers of the Manhattan Bank in 1878, when \$2,747,700 in money and securities were stolen.

—Blanche Connors, a woman of mulatto and Cherokee descent, was convicted of murder in the first degree at Kansas City. She enticed a man named Joseph Peters into her room, where she and two male accomplices killed him. She is the first woman ever convicted of murder in the first degree in Missouri.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—A Chinaman at Chicago has joined the Baptist church and been immersed.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will preach at Sugar Grove School-house next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

—The First Christian Church in Louisville has decided to excommunicate all of its members engaged in any way in the whisky traffic.

—Revs. R. B. Mahony and P. G. Elsom will exchange pulpits next Sunday, the former preaching here and the latter going to Newport. Mrs. Elsom has gone to Huntsville, Ala., to visit.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison writes to the Methodist church in answer to a letter requesting him to hold a protracted meeting here that he will preach his first sermon Monday evening, May 7th.

—Elder Zach Sweeney closed his meeting at Columbus, Indiana, Sunday night with 281 additions. Bro. Sweeney's church now has a membership of over 1,000 members. When he took charge of the church about 12 years ago the membership was about 200. —[Paris Kentuckian.]

—The Second Presbyterian Church of Danville reports the following financial statement to the Presbytery for the year ending April 1, 1888: Benevolent work, \$2,487; congregational expenses \$3,310; total \$5,797. This is an average of \$26.35 per member and indicates remarkable liberality on the part of the people. —[Danville Advocate.]

—At the request of our good brethren, the elders of Rowland church, we devote a good portion of our space to a sermon by Dr. Kendrick, which goes for human creeds, mourner's benches, instrumental music, &c., especially instrumental music in churches. We are inclined to the opinion that there is a good deal of straining over a gnat in the business, but then an outsider cannot most always sometimes tell about these things.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Maud S. was 12 years old on March 29th.

—D. X. Newitt bought of M. D. Elmore 9 fat hogs at \$4.75.

—Woodard & Harbison's second day's sales, 86 trotters, average \$270.

—Great complaint is made in Bath county on the failure of tobacco seed to come up.

—The wool market in Boston is quiet and prices run from 28 to 55 for common to extra scoured.

—In Owen county J. H. Maddox sold to G. E. Caldwell 67 sheep, with 73 lambs, at \$6 per head with the lambs thrown in.

—Thirty-two horses were sold at Ferguson & George's combination sale at Cynthiana Saturday at an average of \$157.50.

—The first day day of Woodard & Harbison's combination sale of trotters at Lexington resulted in 69 head being disposed of at an average of \$525.

—Wool is being sold here at 20 to 22 and a few offers of 23 have been made for fine lots. S. F. Martin sold 70 mules to Hager & Co., of Danville, at \$110 each. —[Paris News.]

—W. S. Gamboe bought this week of John McClure a 3-year-old jack for \$355. John A. Judy sold to T. H. Clay 28 long yearling steers weighing 800 pounds at \$31.50. —[Winchester Democrat.]

—President Clark, of the Jockey Club, Louisville, having refused to permit the book-makers to do business this year at the old stand, they threaten to rent the Latonia race course and run opposition races the same week.

—Our galaxy of horse stars continues to increase. Engleman & Farris' Blue-mont, standing at Lancaster, is the latest addition and we call attention to his fine pedigree. Four of his colts were on exhibition at Lancaster Monday and a nice string is seldom seen.

—Wm. Rue bought a nice harness gelding from Col. James Farris, Lancaster, for \$175. L. W. Hudson, of Gardner, and H. Headley, of Boyle, purchased of S. F. Martin, of Bourbon, 70 yearling mare mules, to be taken May 1, at \$110 per head. —[Danville Advocate.]

—WINCHESTER COURT.—About 400 cattle on the market; no choice cattle offered; 50 plain steers, 825 pounds weight brought \$38; 18 plain 2-year-olds, weight 750 pounds \$25; 21 yearlings, weight 750 pounds, \$25.50; 28 good yearlings, 800 pounds weight, \$31.50; 30 plain 2-year-olds of 950 pounds weight, \$32. The feeling was slightly better than last court and buyers took hold more freely. One pair of 3-year-old mules, 44 hands, brought \$236; 1 3-year-old mare mule, 15 hands, \$155. —[Sun.]

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—James Crouch and Katie Purcell were married Wednesday evening; ceremony by Rev. J. C. Randolph.

—Mr. W. J. Bohon has returned from a business trip through Middle Tennessee. He reports business generally as improving in that country.

—Mrs. W. C. Turner, of Cincinnati, formerly Miss Ada Bryant, of St. Louis, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. E. S. Rowland, at the Gilcher House.

—Downton & McDowell sold Tuesday to Dunbar, of this county, an 8-year-old plug horse for \$100. Sam Lazarus, of Louisville, is in town. It is possible he may go into business here, but as yet no arrangements to that effect have been completed.

—Henry Fry was fined \$10 in the police court Friday, for getting drunk and cutting up shins on Sunday. Not hav-

ing the cash to settle, he accepted a position as rough clerk in the work-house, where he is now engaged in separating limestone rocks as big as his head into pieces about the size of a walnut.

—Rev. E. L. Warren and W. C. Young, of Louisville, Thomas N. Clelland, Anchorage, J. P. Hendrick, Flemingsburg, L. F. Walker, Oxford, Ohio, Dr. J. C. Maxwell and Mr. A. J. Grundy, Lebanon, Mr. J. B. Ernst, Covington, and Mr. Wm. H. Kinnaird, of Lancaster, were among those who attended Presbytery and the meeting of the trustees of Centre College this week.

—The Presbytery of Transylvania, North, met at the 2d Presbyterian church Tuesday morning. Rev. J. P. McMillan was elected moderator. Rev. J. L. McKee, D. D., and Prof. J. J. Hogsett were elected delegates to the General Assembly, which meets in Philadelphia in May. Before adjourning on Wednesday the Presbytery ordered the erection of churches in Bell, Harlan and Knox counties and resolved to send two capable ministers to those counties to engage in missionary work, their headquarters to be at Burksville.

—John Gaines is about as sharp as you make 'em. He and another colored gentleman named Bill Hansford were sent to the penitentiary last March for stealing a hog. Last Thursday John ran away from where he was at work on the Louisville Southern railroad, near Lawrenceburg. His sharpness consisted in his coming back to Danville and appearing on the streets. Officers Bailey, Shumate and Helm heard of his escape and presence here and arrested him Wednesday morning at the "Ark," an aesthetic negro resort on East Broadway. He was taken to Frankfort in the evening.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—James Baker lost 150 panels of fence by forest fires.

—Three runaway marriages from this county during the week.

—Missouri Sears, a club-footed man, is in jail for carrying pistols.

—By an oversight of our postmaster our last letter failed to reach you in time.

—S. W. Randall has been appointed deputy sheriff in stead of W. S. Parker, resigned.

—The store of Henry Broughton, Pine Hill, was robbed Saturday night last of about \$50 worth of provisions.

—Mrs. Thomas Taylor, whose brain has been affected for sometime, is very low and in a critical condition.

—Alex Potect's house, near Pine Hill, was robbed a few nights since of meat and provisions, during the absence of the family.

—L. B. Dean sold the furniture and fixtures of the store and dwelling purchased of S. W. Paris some months since at very low figures, last week.

—The excitement over the attempt to assassinate Jack Adams, Jr., has subsided and it is thought that no further demonstrations will be made, at least at present.

—The distillery and barn belonging to D. P. Bethurum, two miles south of town, were burned Monday night by an incendiary. The loss on both almost \$2,500; insurance on barn \$200. No clue to the incendiary.

—Dr. Lovell, beside working up an interest in a recently discovered ochre bed, near this place, is looking to the development of a valuable quarry and one also that will not only yield a valuable building stone, but a stone that can be ground and utilized as a valuable fertilizer, being of the same formation as that turned out by the Battle Creek, Mich., works.

—Mrs. W. P. Hiatt, who fell from a horse last week and was seriously injured, and was visited by Dr. Peyton, is some better. Mrs. Judge Carter, who has been in Cincinnati for the last five weeks under the treatment of doctors for cancer, writes that she is but little if any better and does not send a very encouraging report.

—Squire Childers, of district No. 7, came to town this morning and informed the county judge that the Langford boys had surrendered to him and demanded a trial. Their trial he says he has set for tomorrow, Saturday, at 10 o'clock, in two cases; the shooting at John Kiddle, a neighboring farmer, and Jack Adams, whom they attacked on the streets here Monday.

—C. W. Ping, who with his brother had done a general merchandise business at this place for the last two or three years, was closed out by attachments sued out by Louisville creditors during the week. Mr. Ping claims that on account of the unusual hard winter just past and the lateness of the spring, that his collections for goods sold could not meet his obligations, but promises to make it warm for the parties who had the attachments served.

—The Young America got in their say this week. A beggar applied at one of the residences in this place this week, asking for old clothing. He was told by the lady of the house that no refuse clothing was on hand. After she stepped into another room the two-year-old dragged out a \$10 pair of pants and offered them to the mendicant. Another young hopeful hearing his mother speak of a red bird hurting its foot and bleeding on the roost poles said it was caused by the bird having been rained upon and faded.

—The Indiana democrats did not instruct their delegates, but all are for Cleveland and Gray.

—The Pennsylvania republicans denounced everything democratic and avoided an expression on the presidential question.

Special Announcement.

Having consolidated our business of DRUGS and GROCERIES, we are now prepared to furnish the West End with the purest Drugs to be obtained, also Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Stationary, Tobacco, Cigars and a full line of Family Groceries and Supplies always on hand. Produce of all kinds is as good as cash.

Prescriptions filled at all hours by a competent pharmacist.

WEATHERFORD & COOK, Hustonville, Ky.

READ:

The following list of goods, suitable for this time of year, and buy them of me and get the best:

CANNED GOODS.

California Peaches,
" Pears,
" Apricots,
Raspberries,
Grated Pineapple,
Sliced Pineapple,
Early June Peas,
Lima Beans,
Pie Peaches,
Corn,
Tomatoes,
Oysters,
Salmon,
Sardines,
Chipped Beef,
Corned Beef,
Deviled Ham.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cal. Evap. Peaches,
" Apricots,
Dried Peaches,
Turkish Prunes,
Cooking Figs,
Mince Meat,
Apple Butter,
Preserves,
Mackerel in Buckets,
Cod Fish,
White Fish,
Hominy,
Dried Beans,
Bulk Pickles,
Bottle Pickles,
Catsup,
Prepared Mustard, &c., &c.

MY STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS FULL.

NEW YORK SEED IRISH POTATOES.

Comprising Early Rose, Beauty of Hebron, Peerless and Burbank.

WHITE & YELLOW ONION SETS

BULK AND PAPER GARDEN SEEDS.

Highest Market Price Paid For

HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS AND JOWLS.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARCH,

In 3-Pound Paper Boxes,

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. JUST TRY IT.

Prices Always Reasonable And Goods Satisfactory.

MARK HARDIN, Clerk.

T. R. WALTON.

PLEASE OBSERVE

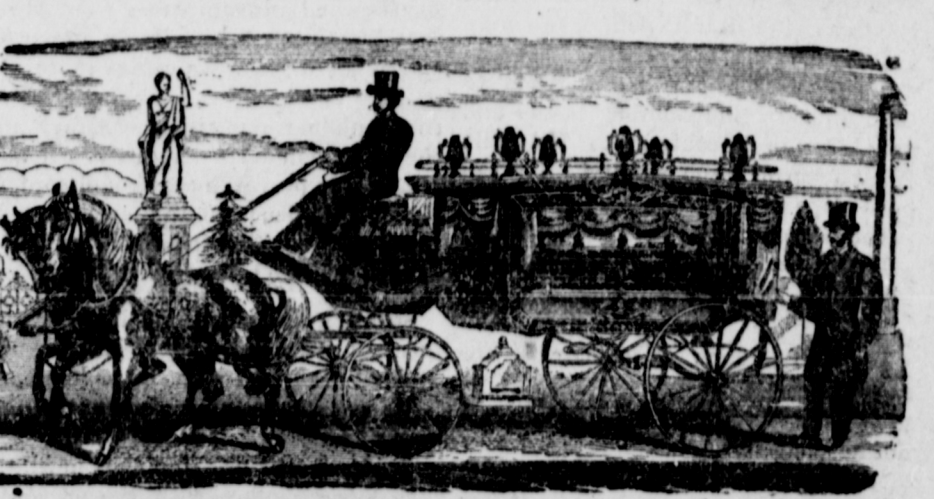
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A FULL ASSORTMENT

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watch-maker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



WALL PAPER and FURNITURE

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN.

SADDLERY!

J. T. HARRIS has opened on Lancaster st., next door to the Interior Journal office, a first-class stock of saddlery goods, which he will sell privately during the week and on every Saturday and Sunday will hold auctions, when he will dispose of all kinds of harness and saddlery goods.

MISS HARRISON,

PURCHASING AGENT.
Hotel Emery, - - Cincinnati, O.

Would thankfully solicit your patronage in purchasing for people outside of the city, in any line of goods, viz—Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets.
Wedding Outfits and Mourning Goods a specialty. Also "chaperon" Ladies visiting Cincinnati sleeping or sight-seeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 57.



A NEW FAST MAIL

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LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

—Daily, Secures to Travelers—

THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say "Monon" get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

E. O. McCORMICK, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, City Ticket Agents and Officers.

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South Bound.

No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.

Ex. Sun. Daily. Ex. Sun.

Live Lexington 8:30 a.m. 8:35 p.m. 2:00 p.m.

Live Falmouth 10:05 a.m. 9:15 p.m. 3:25 p.m.

Live Lexington 11:05 a.m. 10:34 p.m. 4:30 p.m.

Arr Lexington 11:40 a.m. 10:50 p.m. 5:10 p.m.

Arr Lexington 12:20 p.m. 11:20 p.m. 6:10 p.m.

Live Lexington 1:40 a.m. 10:55 p.m. 5:20 p.m.

Arr Winchester 12:15 p.m. 11:25 p.m. 6:05 p.m.

Arr Lexington 2:00 p.m. 7:20 p.m.

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NEW YORK'S BIG REVIVAL.

It Has Resulted in 1,000 Conversions Under Harrison's Preaching.

Thomas Harrison, the "boy preacher," has been in New York for the past eleven weeks stirring up the Methodists to renewed zeal, and bringing many wandering sheep into the fold.

To celebrate this grand jubilee revival was inaugurated, to last three days.

The first meeting was held in the spacious Central Methodist church on Seventh avenue, near Fourteenth street, to celebrate the conversion of 1,000 souls.

The edifice was packed with people, and it was found necessary to leave the doors and windows open, so that the vast throng outside could participate in the rejoicing.

The revival has been the most successful that has ever taken place in New York.

Undertaker Stephen Merritt led the singing. His enthusiasm seemed to inspire the entire congregation.

Even the people on the sidewalk joined in the music, and the grand old chorals could be heard for blocks around.

In the intervals of the singing Revivalist Harrison spoke to the assembly, walking from one side of the platform to the other in a nimble manner.

He is short, neat, with a face that is an enthusiast. His forehead is high, his eyes are peculiarly bright, and his features are thin.

While speaking, his eyes rove eagerly over the congregation, and he picks out intuitively the converts he has made.

When he has finished he leaps from the platform and elbows his way here and there through the crowd until he reaches them.

Harrison is no longer a boy, having been engaged in evangelistic work for fifteen years.

He was born in Dorchester district, Boston, on Dec. 25, 1874.

His conversion was dramatic. It appears that the death of a younger brother had brought him to regard questions of religion in a serious manner.

For days he had been beset by doubts and fears. It was the night of Dec. 31. His mother had gone to church, and he was left at home alone.

Shortly before midnight he went into the street with an aching heart.

It was snowing, and the night was bitterly cold. Suddenly a voice, which seemed to come from the dark sky above, said: "Son, give me thy heart."

"Let me go home, where it is warm," he replied, "and I will give thee my heart, Lord." Then came the answer, like the thunders of eternity, "Now or never."

There was no chance for a parley. The clock was striking the midnight hour, and the new year was about to add another to the innumerable sands of time.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Two strokes more, and he felt that he would be lost forever.

Throwing his arms wildly toward heaven, he exclaimed, passionately, "Now, Lord!" and sinking down in the snow, he received there the blessed assurance that he was numbered among the saved.

At this time he was not 16 years of age. His first revival was held when he was 18 years old, at Long Plains, N. J.

It was an experiment on his part, but it proved so successful that he resolved to abandon his studies and consecrate the rest of his life to evangelistic work.

His fame spread throughout the land, and the "boy preacher" was in demand all over the country to conduct revival meetings.

Thousands upon thousands have been brought into the Methodist fold through his efforts.

On Friday, April 13, a grand revival meeting was held in Jane Street church under his auspices.

It lasted night and day, and refreshments were served to all who grew weary in well doing.

When the general conference convenes on May 1, he proposes to institute one of the grandest revivals that the Methodist church has ever known.

Big Bertha Heyman.

Bertha Heyman, whose criminal history extends over two continents, is in durango ville. She was lately arrested in San Antonio, Tex., where two officers have been lately arranging matters to extradite her to California.

She is charged with the charge of swindling her lover out of \$3,000.

She denies having obtained anything but presents from this lover, but admits that she had married a wealthy citizen of La Salle, Ills., a young man.

A young man is with her who claims to be her son, but it is said he is Stanley's son, not hers.

Bertha Slesinger—which is her real name—was born in the town of Koblyn, near Posen, in Prussia, where her father served five years in prison for forgery.

She came to America in 1861 and married Fritz Karko, a mechanic in New York.

Some time after she formed the acquaintance of Charles Brandt, a liquor dealer in New York, and succeeded in swindling him out of \$200.

She went on in a career of duplicity until she found herself in the New York penitentiary.

On her release she recommenced her operations, and in one case took the respectable amount of \$87,000.

For this she received five years. She was discharged from Sing Sing, March 30, 1887.

Mormons at Independence.

The World's conference of Latter Day Saints—those opposed to the Utah Mormons—was held recently at Independence, Mo.

A portion of the members only followed Brigham Young to Utah, the rest scattering.

Young Joseph Smith and his mother refused allegiance to Brigham Young. A number of the "Saints" gathered in 1860 at Amboy, Ills.

There young Joseph and his mother went, and the young man accepted the position of prophet. It is these people who met in conference at Independence.

President Joseph Smith.

Bishop G. A. Blakely.

Vice Pres't W. W. Blair.

This organization considers itself specially called to defend the original doctrine of the church, and to oppose and combat the doctrine of polygamy, which they show is condemned by the Bible, the Book of Mormon and the Book of Doctrine and Covenants.

The church now has missionaries in all parts of the United States, in Canada, England, Wales, Australia and the Sandwich Islands.

These will no doubt all be continued and strengthened so far as possible.

YOUTHFUL VANDERBILTS.

BRIGHT YOUNG PEOPLE WHO WERE BORN VERY RICH.

The Fourth Generation of the Railroad King's Family is Appearing on Life's Stage, and Here Are Portraits and Facts of Interest.

The fourth generation of the Vanderbilts is now coming up. Commodore Vanderbilt, the founder of the family, or rather the founder of its wealth, is dead. His son, William H. Vanderbilt, who inherited the bulk of his money, is dead. The grandsons are now middle aged men, and the great-grandchildren are aged from babyhood to majority.

William H. Vanderbilt, who inherited the commodore's money, divided the bulk of it between his sons. The daughters received

Alfred T. Vanderbilt.

Reginald C. Vanderbilt.

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SIX PAGES.

JUDGE T. Z. MORROW asks us to state that the time of holding the Wayne, Russell and Casey circuit courts have been changed by a recent act of the legislature and the spring terms of said courts will be held as follows: Wayne 1st Monday in May; Russell 3d Monday in May and Casey 1st Monday in June. All processes, bail bonds, attachments and subpoenas for witnesses, etc., are returnable to the term as now fixed and no new process or order will be necessary to make them stand for trial at that term.

UNDER A CLOUD; —OR— CLEARING HIMSELF

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON.

(To be continued in next issue.)

CHAPTER III.

UNCLE AMOS.

Amos Bergman owned a cottage in a west side suburb, where he kept up a plain but comfortable establishment. He was a bachelor of fifty, a small, mild man, looking even older than he was.

One-half of his friends and acquaintances regarded him as a crank, while the rest maintained that he was a man of some eccentricities, he had a fund of native shrewdness that might have been genius under different circumstances.

The trouble was that he had never been obliged to pin down to any regular work. As a young man he had taken up first one profession and then another; he had veered around to science and then to trade, and finally settled down to books and gardening for pleasure, varying his seclusion by dipping now and then into the affairs of the world, sometimes as an agitator, sometimes as a philanthropist. With all his vagaries, he was a generous-hearted man, and his nephew, Norris, had lived for a half-dozen years in his household, the recipient of his bounty and the weather-vane of his ideas which had left the young man a little worse off, perhaps, than if he had been thrown upon his own resources in his tender years. However, he had the good sense to rebel when he came of age, and turned his hand to the first honest calling which offered. He had been two years in the express service, and flattered himself that he was a trusted employee, when his abrupt dismissal brought him up standing, as it were, and cut away some of the self-conceit which goes with youth and inexperience in the wide world over.

There being nothing to interfere, he went on the afternoon following his receipt of that dispatch to pay a visit to his uncle, Amos Bergman met him with a hearty handshake, and a congratulation for what the young man was disposed to regard as a decided misfortune.

"Glad you are out of the business, my boy. It never did give a chance to the capacities that are in you. Purely mechanical, without scope for the reasoning power, but there's an opening now that will tax them, if you choose to avail yourself of it."

"If I can reason out a new situation I shall be very glad, Uncle Amos."

"That's it exactly," cried Amos Bergman. "Or let us say occupation, to be exact, for it will be to your advantage to work independently in this matter. I haven't any doubt of your fitness for the work, and I'll advance the necessary funds for expenses, etc. No thanks, my boy! I'll have my reward in seeing you win the honors, as I'm sure you will."

"But, my dear uncle, what is the work?"

"Well, you know I always said you had the making of a lawyer in you," broke off Uncle Amos, with just the least suspicion of anxiety apparent in his manner.

"Yes," laughed Norris. "And of a doctor, and a minister, and a stock broker, and a dare say, of a gambler, and a crackman, also, if the simple idea were not too shocking to contemplate. You have always rated my abilities away to the upper notch, that's certain. What is the fancy now, Uncle Amos?"

"It struck me, as soon as I read the reports, I said to myself: 'Norris has all the advantage of having been on the ground. He has the making of a detective in him.' I think I had it when I was younger, and he'll see what I see, that the second robbery is only a cover for the first."

Find out the man who stole the single package, and you'll have the root of the whole affair in your hands. You'll make a name for yourself, my dear boy, for mark my words, this is no ordinary robbery. There is some deep plot, some scheme of wrong-doing which reaches farther than the public suspects, and you will be the first to get to the bottom of it, and you will have the opportunity to unearth the whole villainous complication, and bring it to naught."

Norris was well used to his uncle's enthusiasm over his hobby of the moment, and an amused smile hovered about his lips as he listened to the glowing eloquence of the elder man.

"You evidently allude to the recent express robberies. You seem to forget, though, that the regular express men are at work, and at fault, too, as far as I can learn."

"Of course they're at fault. They're deep in the old ruts. It needs a young, clever fellow, without bias, uninfluenced by the deductions drawn from previous cases. Don't I tell you this is a robbery without a parallel? The superintendent of your division himself admits that. He told me I had grounds for my theory when I explained it to him."

"What! you have been to the officers of the company, under Wheat? What had you to say to them?"

"Nothing to your discredit, you may be sure, Norris. They seemed quite struck by my reasons for thinking you the very man to unravel their mystery."

"What reasons, in the name of all?"

"Well, there's that affair of the trap in the car floor, evidently the work of a mechanic, nothing rough or bungling about the job. When I told them that you had quite a genius for working in wood, that you were as well up in calculations and measurements as any skilled carpenter, and could do as neat a job of repairing—conveying the idea that you might find something in the shape of a clue that would pass unnoticed by an untrained eye—they really seemed quite impressed."

"You did that, Uncle Amos?"

Norris spoke slowly, looking at his uncle, with a sudden cloud dropping over his face.

"Certainly I did it," testily. "I have your advancement too much at heart to neglect such an opportunity."

A dim vision of all that this statement meant dawned upon Norris. What wonder if the company looked on him with suspicious eyes? What wonder if they regarded the concealed aperture in the car door as a ruse of his own creating and his story of Robber No. One as a mere cover to shield himself?

Here was the true explanation of his abrupt dismissal, and of the spy set to dog his steps.

Quite unaware of his nephew's bitter thoughts, Uncle Amos concluded, cheerfully:

"Yes, they seemed quite impressed, and though of course they couldn't feel justified to put the job wholly in your hands, I know from a remark of the superintendent they'll be glad to have you at work on it. Your nephew shall have abundant opportunity for proving your good opinion of him, Mr. Bergman—those were his very words. 'I shall not be at all surprised if our mystery is solved through him yet.' So you see, Norris, how much depends on the efforts you make."

"I do see very clearly, Uncle Amos, and I shouldn't wonder if you were to drive me into playing the part of detective yet."

CHAPTER IV.

A TELL-TALE CAR.

Carol Childer was going to a ball—her first ball—so it is not strange that her little head was almost turned with delight.

Of course she dressed hours before time, and ran down to the square front parlor to survey herself in the tall mirror there, with the chandelier all lighted, and what the mirror gave back was a slim, girlish shape robed in gleaming, palest pink, the fair face flushed and glowing with anticipation, smiles dimpling, bright eyes dancing, white arms wreathed above her head as she looked at herself and murmured half aloud:

"I wonder if you will do, Miss Childer? You look pretty well now, but how will it be when you get into a room filled with lovely ladies? Can you ever hold your own with Miss Althea Everleigh, for instance? Ah, but I am afraid you will look like a pale little bird beside that queen rose beauty, Lyman admires her, I know he does, and that I fancy is the reason she has invited me, so she can't be cold and hard-hearted, as some great beauties are."

Flashing around in a little dance, Carol's eyes fell on a man's figure in the semi-obscure of the hall where the gas was turned low so as to leave her own illumination more effective. He was further shadowed by the *portiere*, and seemed to have paused in passing to look in upon that little scene of charming girlish vanity. Carol stood still to take breath, and then made a reckless dash at him.

"Lyman, is that you? Did you catch me admiring myself? Now, don't stop to laugh, but hurry, hurry, hurry, and get yourself up in killing style; but first tell me how I look. Here, let me bribe you with a dozen kisses to say that I am one-half as pretty as Miss Althea Everleigh."

The two impulsive white arms were around his neck, the fresh arched mouth was put up almost to his, when suddenly, with a gasp, Carol saw that this was not her brother. Another second, and she had caught her glistening robes around her and fled up the darkened staircase, hot with shame and grief, half-laughing and half-crying, while her heart beat like a frightened bird.

And the young man in the case simply turned and let himself out at the door which the servant had left unlocked while she went in search of Lyman Childer. He would not for worlds have staid there to abash the young creature who had given him that mistaken caress; but he was thrilled by it, lifted up to a heaven of bliss—so slight are the conditions necessary to such a heaven for a lover who scarcely yet realizes that he is in love.

Could Carol have known how reverently he thought of her, some of her own hurt sensitiveness must have been soothed away.

"I shall always be a friend of theirs," he thought. "A true friend, for her sake, to her brother."

Now, to explain how Norris came to be there, for Norris it was. That interview with his uncle had had the effect of sending him, in like's company, to take another look at the express car when the empty train stood in the sheds between trips. It was nearly midnight, and the light of the brakeman's lantern flashed hither and thither through the gloom. Some freight trains were being shifted out in the yard, but here, the empty coaches occupying the tracks seemed quite deserted.

Norris took the light and crept under the express car, keenly examining every inch of frame and beam and axle which lay near the spot where the aperture had been cut through the floor. He took a lively interest from his place between the wheels, where he stood bent nearly double, with his hands braced on the knees, while his pale blue eyes followed the other's movements.

"Don't reckon you'll find much that got away from the detectives," he observed. "One of them went to the express car, and I saw him try a ride on the truck. But I tell you he was sick of his job. They've mended the floor; you can see where the boards join."

"Yes," said Norris, looking at the spot. He was recalling the exact appearance of the cut as he carried it in his mind—the keen saw strokes of a skilled hand, and the piece perfectly fitted in its place—and it was not until his eyes had rested upon it for a moment or two, that he was attracted by a nail which protruded from the flooring, the center of which seemed covered by a thick, red rust.

He put up his finger to touch it, then felt for his knife, while he called it to hold the lantern.

"Got something?" asked the brakeman, curiously.

"It looks like a bit of hair matted with dried blood. A man, cramped up under here, could easily throw up his head and give it an ugly scrape against that nail. I'll put this under a microscope and see what I can make of it."

He carefully folded the scrapings he had made in a bit of paper torn from his notebook, and put the little package into a pocket of the same.

As the two scrambled out of their uncomfortable quarters, Norris fancied he heard footsteps receding, and there seemed to be a movement among the shadows near the end of the shed.

"Who is that?" he asked, quickly. "Not one of the hands; there is nothing to bring them here at this time."

"More likely a tramp in search of a night's lodging," suggested Ike.

They hurried in that direction, but the figure, if there was one, had disappeared.

On the following day Norris Bergman had a strange visitor.

His landlady tapped at his door and handed him a card, which bore the name of Hiram Ingot, and in the thick-set, heavy-featured man who followed close after Norris immediately recognized the offensive individual who had proclaimed himself a friend of the Childers. Mr. Ingot himself totally ignored any previous meeting between them. He made his business known after a few preliminary remarks.

"I've heard of you, Mr. Bergman, through our mutual friend, Frost. He tells me that

his company has given you the bounce, and it came to me that we might do each other a good turn. I am book-keeper in the Everleigh bank; ain't in as good a state of health as I look to be, and I'm thinking of taking an assistant to lighten my work for a month or so. Mr. Everleigh is willing, so if you care to take the place till something better offers, I'll take it as a favor. You'll work under me and I'll have all the responsibility. For wages—well, I won't be small, as I mean to let you take the left of the job, so we'll say that you get twenty dollars out of my thirty-five a week."

"Are you aware that the express company dismissed me, as the saying is, under a cloud?"

"I heard Frost's story, I tell you, and his word is good enough for me."

"I don't see why you should come to me, Mr. Ingot."

"Well, to be frank with you, I think you are a chap who would give me my money's worth of service, and that's more than some of them do nowadays," returned the other, with a laugh. "By the bye, Lyman Childer is our cashier."

He threw in that announcement casually, not at all as if he expected it to have any weight, and rising from his chair sauntered over to the little table by the window near which Norris sat, his object evidently being to give the latter time to turn over the proposition in his mind before rendering his decision.

Among other objects on the table was the microscope, mounted with Bergman's curious find of the previous night, and with a confident "Allow me," Mr. Ingot bent his eye to the glass. Norris sprang up and stretched out his hand to ward him off, too late.

Under the enlarging plate, and soaked free of the clotted blood, was a fractional section of the human scalp, the stubbled hairs perfectly distinct, and bearing a startling resemblance to the clipped crop which adorned Mr. Ingot's cranium.

For a single moment the gentleman stood regarding it. When he lifted his head there was a dull pallor on his face; even his lips were white.

"Am I to understand that you take up my offer?" he asked, in a mechanical way, which was hardly in keeping with a feverish gleam which had come into his eyes.

The natural repugnance which Norris had for this man overcame every other consideration.

"You are to understand that I refuse it," he said. "Oh, well, if you change your mind a any time you can let me know. Good-day to you," and he left the room with a nervous haste that was suggestive of any thing but satisfactory feelings.

Norris, too, had been startled out of his equality. In the single moment that Mr. Ingot had stooped over the tell-tale glass, he had distinguished a small, lengthened, triangular scar, showing fiery red through the stubbled hair—a scar which that section of scalp under the microscope might very nearly cover.

It did not require many minutes' thinking to make it clear to Norris Bergman that robber No. One of the Chicago express had been revealed to his knowledge; but he also realized that it would require much more direct evidence than he could offer to bring the crime home to Banker Everleigh's book-keeper.

One thing he could do, however. He could lay the facts in his possession before Lyman Childer. He could warn the latter of what he—Norris—felt assured, that



MR. INGOT BENT HIS EYE TO THE GLASS.

Childer had an enemy in his pretended friend and fellow-clerk, who had already robbed him, and very probably had the will to do him further harm.

With this object in view, he had gained admission to the Childer home, to have all his good intentions swept away by a rose-colored vision that had wreathed its soft arms about his neck, and left him bound in fetters stronger than iron, yet which no temptation on earth would have led him to break.

CHAPTER V.

ONE MAN'S HAPPINESS AND ANOTHER'S DESPAIR.

Brilliant lights, soft music, "swish of silk and sheen of pearls," flashing jewels and brighter eyes—a most unusual scene this to Norris Bergman, who nevertheless made his way through it with the ease of one not altogether unused to such views, and came up, as perceived by the young hostess of the evening, until his voice caused her to turn eagerly.

"Will you welcome a repentant guest, Miss Everleigh, in spite of his regrets?"

"Norris! You honor me by coming to my birthday fete. Welcome—twice welcome; you know that I have never despaired of you, notwithstanding your persistent refusals for years past."

"It is kind of you to forgive my ungraciousness, but you know my reasons. One with his daily bread to earn has no place here."

"Very false reasoning, Norris, in our view of it. But come, my guests are all here; let me present you to some of them. Father will be glad to see you, too."

"I spoke to him near the door. He looks scarcely well, I think."

"Then it is not simply my fancy. He shall see a physician immediately. I urged it on you yesterday, but he laughed at the idea. You know that young lady, do you?"

"I shall regard it as a favor if you will present me to her," answered Norris, and there was that in his manner which caused Althea Everleigh to give him a searching glance.

Carol Childer's frank eyes were lifted smilingly to his as the introduction was spoken. There was no shadow of consciousness to mar her bright face; no subtle intuition informed her that this was the rather shabby young man who had figured in the *contemptus* of a previous hour, and Norris found his spirits relieved of an uneasy figure of his heart's new idol on his arm.

He floated to the dreamy measures of the waltz with the fluff of her silken hair brushing his cheek, to lead her afterward to a pleasant nook which they had for the moment to themselves, had in it something dream-like and unreal, despite its delight. The dream was rudely broken, though it was only by the appearance of Mr. Ingot, claiming Carol for a succeeding dance.

"I did not expect to see you here," he said, with a level look of insolence into Norris' eyes.

"The pleasure is reciprocal. It did not seem necessary to explain that Mr. Everleigh is an old family friend during your call this afternoon. I think if I desired a situation in the bank that he would give it to me."

And Norris retired best from the encounter. If one were to judge by the quiver about the corner lips, that had a trick of turning pale with unpleasant emotion.

He dropped back unnoticed among the guests, waiting for an opportunity to make his adieux and retire quietly, for it was no part of his purpose to drink to intoxication out of this pleasure cup.

It was only an impulse which led to his coming—the irresistible wish to meet Carol on equal ground, a little prize, perhaps, in showing her and her brother how he stood with the Everleighs, and now that this much was accomplished, he was ready to go back to the sphere which, in manly independence, he had chosen for himself.

"Rather an expensive fandanglo for a man who is on the verge of bankruptcy, isn't it?"

"Oh, depend on it, this is the daughter's doings. These women! They're the ruin of a struggling man."

"No, don't suppose she knows of the straits he's in, but any one who isn't willfully blind would see there is something wrong. It will be a come-down for her ladyship if there should be a crash. I don't suppose she knows what it is to have a whim of hers denied."

The speaker drifted away, leaving Norris shocked at this working of a whisper which ran in an undercurrent through the love-sympathy rose in him for the proud, beautiful girl who had been the friend and playmate of his childhood. He felt that he could not leave her momentarily, and he lingered at her side when he rejoined her, bringing up instances of their old association, seeming like the friend he once had been, and at last taking a regretful leave, which left a brighter bloom on the cheeks of Althea Everleigh, and a pleased smile lingering about her rippled mouth.

One other person besides Hiram Ingot had taken note of young Bergman's presence, and felt in a measure aggrieved by it. This was Lyman Childer, and it is safe to say that jealousy was at the bottom of his sentiments, for Miss Everleigh had given him only such smiles as she had for all her guests, while that upstart of an ex-senator had claimed her attention for a full half hour, and left her brighter than he had ever seen her—with that soft light on her rather cold, rather haughty face.

He did not turn to her, however, when his chance came. He got his eyes on the discoloration of the banker, and followed him into a side room which was not open to the guests, fancying himself alone, the elder man had dropped his mask. He looked old, and gray, and miserable, shrinking as it seemed before that impending blow from a friend, but a flush of indignation mantled his cheek as he faced about when his name was spoken.

"Oh, you, Childer! You made a mistake in the room, I suppose. An old fellow like me wants to get out of that crowd for a little quiet."

"Pardon me, Mr. Everleigh. I saw you come in here and followed to speak to you."

"You haven't any bad news?"

"Nothing of the kind, unless it is bad news to say that I know something of the difficulties which are around you."

He broke off, hesitating, as if in search for words with which to express himself. The banker leaned toward him, in the hunger for sympathy which a man feels who has held himself forcibly aloof from it.

"Do you know that those people are blaming me for this affair to-night? They say I am cheating my creditors by just so much."

I suppose it is the truth, but I was determined she should have this last birthday, unclouded, to remember after—"

"Is it really so bad as all that, Mr. Everleigh?"

The gray-haired man struggled with the emotion which was choking him.

"Unless some miracle intervenes, I shall go to the wall within a week. Edson's embezzlement of a year ago was what shook me first, and there has been a terrible shrinkage in values since. If I had been an unscrupulous man I might have recovered part, but—here his head lifted—"though I am ruined myself, no other man shall be wrung by me."

"In that case, it would not require a very large sum to tide you over, would it?"

"Less than that cheating cashier took with him when he absconded. I've hoped to the last that he might be discovered, and compelled to disgorge. A vain hope! I feel like cursing him and my blindness; but that don't help matters."

"I have a hope that I may. My sister and I have lately taken her to quite a little fortune. Left to us by an uncle in the far West. It is in available form, and Carol's share is placed unreservedly in my trust pending her majority. I can place a hundred thousand dollars in your hands in a few days' time, if that will be sufficient to carry you over."

"It is more than enough," cried Mr. Everleigh, in a quick revulsion from despair to happiness, seizing and wringing the hands of his cashier till the latter winced. "Believe me, Childer, I would never take advantage of your most generous offer if I had any doubt of the result, and I will see that you are secured before I make use of a dollar. What a fortunate legacy! How grateful I am—to you and to Heaven!"

Those guests who were supposed to be knowing ones looked at each other in astonishment when Mr. Everleigh appeared among them again after a short interval. He had got rid of his harassed looks; he was quite the genial, watchful host—a role which he had not performed to perfection in the earlier part of the evening.

But for a man who had just done an uncalculated, generous act, Lyman Childer did not seem to have derived the spiritual comfort which might have been expected from it. He took an early opportunity to withdraw his sister from the gay scene, after acknowledging the pleasure which the evening had given him to Miss Everleigh.

DERVISHES OF THE EAST.

Holy Mendicants of Persia—Loathsome Beggars of India and China.

The most interesting class of mendicants in Persia, and probably in the whole world, are the dervishes. These weird members of the mendicant fraternity are met with all over Persia, on the roads, in the villages and the cities. Their usual dress is the skin of some wild animal, preferably a tiger skin, thrown carelessly about their shoulders, and a pair of white cotton gaudlees. If the dervish cannot obtain a tiger skin, he will, as the next best choice, secure the skin of a leopard or panther, or even the hide of a deer or antelope. In addition to this striking make-up, he carries a large spiked club or small battle-axe, and an alms holder made from an oblong gourd shell or the outer shell of a coconut. Thus fantastically and even ferociously arrayed, the dervish saunters through the thronged bazaars of a Persian city, shouting out, "Halk, yab halk!" and thrusting his alms holder right and left among the people.

The dervishes are regarded as holy mendicants by the common people, and spend the greater portion of their lives in wandering about from one distant Central Asian city to another. They might, perhaps, aptly be compared to the wandering friars of England and Europe 500 years ago. Everybody regards it as lucky, as well as meritorious, to give alms to the dervishes. The average Persian gives a tenth part of his income away in alms to beggars, the greater part of which goes to able bodied men and dervishes who are well able to work for their own living.

In India begging is discouraged as far as possible by the British authorities, and measures of relief similar to those in vogue among western nations have been introduced. Among a teeming population of 300,000,000 Orientals, however, any sweeping change in such a time-honored profession as mendicancy is a question of time, and not to be easily effected. Beggary is far from being so common as it is in Turkey or Persia. There is a recognized mendicant caste in India, known as *fakirs*. The fakirs are regarded as eminently holy, and subject upon the charity of the people. Like the Persian dervishes, they wander about all over the country, spending most of their lives making long pilgrimages to various holy shrines. The Indian fakir is a loathsome looking creature, with long black hair matted about his head and shoulders with an accumulation of filth, and he generally plasters his body with mud. His sole garment is a calico waist-cloth, and his face is fantastically streaked with red paint.

As might be expected, the most abominable specimens of the mendicant fraternity are to be found in China. The loathsome appearance of the Chinese professional beggar is beyond the powers of description. All sorts of horrible deformities are voluntarily endured to work upon the sympathy of the people. Eyes are blinded, faces mutilated, and limbs twisted. All that is done in the way of mutilation by the authorities of Persia in the punishment of criminals is inflicted by Chinese mendicants upon their own filthy associates as a mark of respect. Horribly maimed victims of this atrocious custom are encountered at the gates of Chinese cities and in the streets.—Thomas Stevens in *Inner Ocean*.

Anecdote of the Crown Prince.

An old soldier contributes to the *Potsdamer Zeitung* this story: "One morning in May, 1891, I then serving in the First Regiment of Foot Guards, was marching with my comrades along the road between Sued and the Orangeheide toward the village of Eiche. We just arrived at the broad avenue which leads from the new palace into the road, when the crown prince and his family appeared in sight; led by a nurse, the crown prince and princess arm in arm, about twenty yards behind him. When the crown prince perceived us he called out 'Liebmann, let your company halt a moment.' Then he stepped up to the doorway, lifted the little prince out of his panier, and came toward us. 'Good morning, kinder,' said the crown prince to us, and we shouted back in unison, 'Good morning, your royal highness.' 'I want just to show you my little son,' he made the little prince shake hands with his tiny fist with every grandeur."

"The crown prince stood by, smilingly watching the scene. When we had all been shaken hands with the crown prince again wished us 'good morning,' and then he and his wife went on in capital spirits to their field duties. Second Lieut. von Liebenau, who was then in command of our company, is now well known as court chamberlain to Prince Wilhelm. Only a man, who in his soldier days, has been an actor in a scene like that, can feel how a bond is formed thereby between prince and people which nothing but death can break."—*New York Tribune*.

One of Gordon's Men.

"Gordon," said Flunkett, after a short pause, "and he fellow in his old brigade that I haven't heard of since the war, and I'd like mighty well to know what became of him."

Gordon's Bull, he was called.

"I think he belonged to the Thirtieth Georgia regiment, and if I were to tell you how that man could hold you'd not believe it; but you know it is seven miles across to the East Tennessee railroad, and I'll bet you might put Gordon's Bull over there and let one of the big engines blow him whistle, and let him hold, and you could hear his voice above the locomotive."

"I've heard of that fellow," said Brown, speaking for the first time, "and he was resolute."

"Yes," continued Flunkett, taking no notice of Brown's interruption, "you could always tell where Gordon's brigade was by that fellow's holler, and I think that after Gordon got up higher he exalted him from duty, just on account of his voice. He could call the brigade together any time when they'd get scattered, and it was always a joyful sound to the broken down straggler that had fallen behind during the day and overtaken by sickness, footsore and hungry, found his way to camp by the guidance of this wonderful man's voice."—*Sarge* in *Atlanta Constitution*.

Studying to Be Veterinarians.

Throughout the United States at the present time there are probably 500 persons studying to be veterinarians; fifteen years ago there were not twenty students in the whole country, and there was but one college. There are a few men who have not graduated from any college who are competent veterinarians. They have read, studied and practiced until they are quite competent; just the same as in the early days of this country a certain number of men studied medicine by themselves and became good physicians without the aid of a collegiate training. But there are very few competent veterinarians who are not graduates of some veterinary college.—D. C. Constock, M. D., in *The Epoch*.

Possibilities of the Schoolmaster.

A western schoolmaster has become famous by getting all her pupils out of the school house while a blizzard was in progress. Some day she may succeed in keeping them all in school while a circus procession is passing, and then her name will go down in history.—*Merchant Traveler*.

Why So Called.

Some furnishing goods stores now keep what they call bachelor's undershirts. These garments are named, and derive their popularity, from the fact that they are made entirely without buttons.—*Exchange*.

A dashing young lady is apt to throw a man over.

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE STAGE.

The Opinion of London Professionals on Omens and the Like.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 6:03 p.m.
 Express train " " South..... 11:45 p.m.
 Local Freight " " North..... 11:50 a.m.
 Local Freight " " South..... 6:55 p.m.
 The latter trains also carry passengers.
 The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

K. & C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a.m. and returns at 6 p.m.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

C. B. Reid, agent for the Osborn Machines, was here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown, of Gardner, are visiting at Mt. Vernon.

Mrs. Laura I. Faulkner, of this county, has been granted a pension.

Mrs. W. M. Marshall was up from Parksville to attend the marriage of Miss Fannie Hill.

Miss Jennie McKinney, of the West End, is visiting Miss Annie McKinney and other relatives.

Mr. Bright Ferrell has been assigned to a distillery in Bell county and will spend several months there.

Mr. W. B. McRoberts has been appointed by Gov. Buckner as a member of the State Board of Pharmacy.

Miss Annie Cary, a pretty young lady from Booneville, Mo., arrived yesterday on a visit to Miss Lizzie Carter.

Mr. R. G. Craig, who has been in Florida since last Fall, returned Wednesday. He is much pleased with that part of the Sunny South.

Mr. C. E. Woods, the bright and affable young assistant editor of the Richmond Register, was here Wednesday night on route to Lebanon to join his wife, who is on a visit there. We were glad to form his acquaintance.

LOCAL LORE.

Plants of all kinds at O. J. Newland's.

Wall paper, carpets, &c., at Owsley & Craig's.

Neat little house for rent. Call at this office.

M. F. Elkin has opened a butcher shop at Rowland.

Examine our stock of wall paper, Owsley & Craig.

House for rent on the 10th of May for small family. Dr. J. F. Peyton.

We have the largest stock of carpets ever shown here. Owsley & Craig.

Nice line of plaids and plain dress goods just received at S. H. Shanks'.

Rolls and other bread fresh today from a Louisville bakery. S. S. Myers.

Ladies, don't forget when you are house cleaning that we have a very nice line of window shades, lace curtains, curtain poles, &c. Owsley & Craig.

The negro, Cas Inman, who killed Cy Singleton at Kingsville a year or two ago, has been arrested in Alabama and Deputy Sheriff J. M. Johnson has gone after him.

The Interior Journals and a picked nine will play a match game of ball at the Public School grounds this evening. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds to go toward buying uniforms for the I. J's.

Jno. Cook was acquitted on the grounds of self defense for shooting Andy Yates, who was also acquitted because he did nothing further than to go into Cook's house after he had ordered him not to.

The Secretary, W. B. McRoberts, is busy sending out circulars announcing the 11th annual meeting of the Kentucky Pharmaceutical Association, which convenes in Henderson May 9th, at 8 p. m. Much business of importance is laid off and a full attendance is desired.

The city council should order Marshal Carpenter to wear a uniform. With a helmet hat and nice fitting blue or gray suit with brass buttons, we could put him against any marshal in the state for stalwart proportion. He is over 6 feet and weighs 204 pounds with no surplus flesh.

As attempt to break jail was discovered by Jailer Owens this week before the work had proceeded far, and frustrated. There are now 13 prisoners in the establishment, seven being charged with murder, and sent from the mountain counties. They are all desperate and a close watch will have to be kept on them.

ORIENTAL LACES, Hamburg and Swiss edgings, Flouncings, &c., at Owsley & Craig's.

We have the finest stock of gents furnishing goods in town. Owsley & Craig.

PANTS PATTERNS and a general line of Gents' Furnishing Goods at Owsley & Craig's.

New lot of everything in the spring goods line just received at S. H. Shanks'. Call in and examine them.

KIEFFER'S Hybrid Pears, Grapes, &c., a specialty. Osage oranges for hedging. S. D. Gooch, agent for Snell & Howland.

"Under a Cloud," continued, and some interesting miscellany will be found in the supplement sent with this issue.

JAILER OWENS has added much to the clean appearance of the wall around Court Square by giving it a nice coat of whitewash.

The cut worms are playing havoc with the corn fields during the cold snap. Those who haven't planted seem to be as well off as those who have.

The postoffice at Williamsburg having reached the dignity of a presidential office, Mr. Cleveland has named Jerry D. Adkins to continue in charge.

I am now opening out the finest line of fashionable millinery I ever handled and am marking it to suit the times. Call and examine. Mrs. Kate Dudders.

New Fairbank's scales have been put up in front of the S. E. corner of Court Square by Messrs. L. M. Bruce and A. T. Nummelley, who pay \$20 a year for the privilege. It will prove a great convenience to the public.

The frost of Tuesday morning did more damage than any of those of recent date. The fruit does not seem to be killed, but the chill will in all probability make much of it fall off. Warmer weather, with light rains, was predicted yesterday.

ARM BROKEN.—C. E. Myers, brakeman, got his arm caught in coupling cars at Williamsburg and suffered a compound comminuted fracture of it. He was brought to Rowland, where Dr. Peyton, the L. & N. surgeon, rendered the necessary attention. Mr. Myers is from the Shenandoah Valley, Va., and belongs to a good family.

The first day of Courts & Cox's opening of their spring and summer millinery was largely attended and a more elegant and beautiful line was never shown here. They have besides every imaginable kind of head attire, a very extensive line of ladies' notions, &c. To-day and to-morrow they will continue to show their wares. Everybody invited.

YESTERDAY was the 69th anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship in the United States, the first lodge of the kind being established in Baltimore in 1819. The order in a crude condition had existed for a number of years before in England, but it was not fully perfected till its establishment here. It is now one of the most extensive self-governed provident associations in the world, and each year it dispenses millions of dollars in charity. The anniversary was celebrated all over the country last night. The local lodge here had a general reunion and a number of speeches by local orators.

ROAD LAW.—We have always contended that the law regulating the working of the public highways was unjust and oppressive to the poorer class of people, and have taken occasion repeatedly to urge a change, so that those who use the roads most should contribute their full quota to their maintenance. Lawyer Davidson's law, which he had enacted without consultation with those most interested and which he now admits is open to many serious objections, the principal being that it takes the opposite direction and makes it unjust and oppressive to the other class, requiring men with any amount of property whatever to work as much as ten days a year on the roads and to pay 10 cents per \$100 additional to keep them in repair. Persons with no property work two days only and get pay for their labor. Mr. W. H. Miller went to Frankfort this week and he and Davidson agreed upon a bill, which the latter introduced, which modifies and perfects his former objectionable road law for Lincoln county. The bill now introduced provides that the annual appropriations for the support of county roads shall not exceed \$3,000 and the amount is to be fixed by the court of claims. The tax to raise the amount must not exceed 6 cents on the \$100, and is to be fixed by the court of claims. The law requiring citizens to work roads under the present system is repealed and the office of road surveyor is abolished. The roads are to be kept in repair by a road commissioner with hired hands paid out of the funds mentioned. The commissioner is to execute bond and be under the full control of the court of claims. The bill removes many of the objectionable features of Mr. Davidson's former law and provides safeguards against abusive waste and extravagance, and limits the amount of taxation. The bill now presented is worthy of a trial, and will cost not quite \$2,000 more than the roads under the old law, the appropriations last year for roads being over \$1,200.

The finest batter in Louisville, or anywhere else, Mr. R. B. Geoghegan, makes a proposition to our patrons in another column, which will be money in their pockets, if they gave him a trial.

The sale of Mrs. Carpenter's personal effects was only tolerably well attended yesterday, but satisfactory prices were realized for the hotel and other furniture. The Misses Carpenter offer the hotel for sale privately and will not attempt to keep it open themselves for the present.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Mr. R. L. Hubble, the well-known trader, familiarly known as "Took," took to himself a wife yesterday in the person of Miss Sallie E. Logan, only daughter of Mr. John W. Logan. Elder J. Q. Montgomery performed the ceremony, after which the happy pair went to Mr. William Hubble's where they will make their home. The bride is a remarkably fine looking lady and she and "Took" will make a handsome pair. Here's to their health and happiness.

—Another Virginian has invaded the household of Col. T. P. Hill and taken therefrom the last of the two charming young ladies, who until recently lived together there in sisterly affection. In November last Miss Mildred Lewis gave her hand to the man who had won her heart and became Mrs. C. C. Parrish, the Old Dominion gaining what Kentucky had lost. Wednesday morning at 6:45, Mr. E. W. Smith of Norfolk, Va., and Miss Fannie S. Hill were united in the same parlor, Rev. John Bell Gibson officiating and Miss Carrie Hathaway, of Winchester, and Mr. James T. Craig standing up with them. The party was then driven in carriages to the K. C. depot and Mr. and Mrs. Smith took the train for Jarrettsville, Va., where Mr. Smith, who is a civil engineer, is engaged in his profession. The bride is the handsome daughter of Col. Hill, the wealthiest and most eloquent lawyer in this section, and is a very charming and lovable girl, while the man who has won her is the worthy son of a good old Virginia family, capable industrious and aspiring. We join the community in wishing them a long life of unalloyed happiness. Miss Fannie deserves the best of husbands and we have reason to believe that she has chosen wisely and well.

The long-talked-of marriage of Mr. Robert G. Hall and Miss Ellen Wearen was solemnized Tuesday afternoon at 6:30, at the residence of Mr. George D. Wearen, the father of the bride. Rev. A. S. Moffett performed the ceremony and Mr. W. M. Bright and Miss Kate Hall and Mr. J. H. Baughman and Miss Emma Leavell were the attendants. The young couple and some 50 of their friends then drove to Mr. J. M. Hall's, where a very elegant supper and several hours of social pleasure were enjoyed. The bride is a very lovely young lady, highly accomplished and of a most amiable and affectionate disposition. She was beautifully attired and her entire trousseau is said to be very elegant. The groom has occupied a position in the Farmers National Bank for several years and has demonstrated much ability as a business man. They start their new life together with the best wishes and congratulations of many friends, who are confident that their union will prove a happy and congenial one. A large number of valuable presents were received, in fact almost enough to set them up in housekeeping, though they will not go to themselves yet a while, but board at Mr. Wearen's. They very sensibly omitted the usual tour, which of all times is least enjoyed, and have quietly settled down to the supreme happiness to be found in each other's society.

Not that there was any objection on the part of the bride's parents, but because they preferred that way, Mr. Mark Hardin and Miss Bessie M. Farris, daughter of Mr. H. C. Farris, a prominent and wealthy merchant of Junction City, eloped to Jeffersonville Tuesday morning and were married by Justice Keigwin. The arrangements had been made the evening before and at 12:30 A. M., a gentle rap on her door at Mr. J. E. Farris, where she was visiting, brought out the intended bride and Miss Lizzie Farris. A carriage awaited a short distance from the house and in a few moments the happy couple, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Farris, Messrs. C. C. Carson, Harry E. King and E. C. Waiton were at Rowland, where they took the Louisville train. Slipping the young ladies in the rear of the sleeper the gentlemen stood guard while passing Stanford and Junction City. Not a soul was seen at either place, which the least alarmed the runaways and after passing the latter place more comfortable quarters were found. Arriving in Louisville at 6:45 o'clock the party drove to County Clerk Steadley's office, in Jeffersonville, procured license, sent for the above justice and at 7:30 they were pronounced husband and wife. E. C. Walton and Miss Lizzie Farris acting as attendants. The ceremony over the contracting parties and party repaired to the Alexander Hotel and spent the day, returning to Junction City that night where the happy couple will remain a few days with the bride's parents. Of Mr. Hardin, or "Mark" as he is known, my brotherly affection prevents me speaking of his good qualities of the bride, who is a most accomplished young lady, too much cannot be said. That their prospects are bright we are sure and that their life will be spent as happily as the day they eloped we hope and believe. After a few weeks' honeymoon they will return to Stanford and take rooms at Mrs. Geo. H. McKinney's.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Mrs. C. C. Stormes has returned from Louisville, where she has been for some time under medical treatment.

—W. N. Potts, of your city, was in Lancaster yesterday. C. W. Sweeney is in Cincinnati buying more goods.

—The firms of C. W. Sweeney and G. D. Burdett & Co., are having the fronts of their store-houses improved by a coat of fresh paint.

—W. R. Foster, who manipulates the milk shake at Sam Miller's, is by all odds the prettiest clerk in Lancaster. He is just too sweet for anything.

—Bell County Robert Beazley is in town. He will leave shortly for his silver mine in the mountains, where he hopes to make a find of valuable mineral.

—The Arnold Back-band Co. has received a favorable offer from a Cleveland firm for the manufacture of the castings and will soon be ready to commence making the bands.

—The war dogs are still yelping in this town among the dry goods merchants, or some of them. Drums are beaten, flags are flying and prices are said to be slaughtered mercilessly.

—The wife of Henry A. Burdett died Tuesday and was buried here Thursday morning. The funeral sermon was preached by Elder Jesse Walden. Her husband and the five little children, who survive her, have the sympathy of the whole community.

—E. P. Faulconer, of Maple Shade, Boyle county, has bought an interest in the fine young filly, "Baby Blake," by Paladine, belonging to Capt. Peacock, and will develop her. He also takes his 2-year-old bay colt, by Abdallah Mambriño, to train. Baby Blake is said by judges to be a very promising filly and the captain may realize a handsome sum for her.

—Sam M. Burdett, writing to me from Omaha, makes mention of meeting Col. Fletcher, U. S. A., who was stationed here some years. He is now stationed at Fort Omaha, and has married. Sam says the colonel has a very handsome step-daughter. The colonel's friends here are glad to hear from him and wish him good luck.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have opened a butcher shop at Rowland in the Ferris store house and am prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of meats, fish and oysters in their season. As heretofore I will continue running my wagon delivering meat to my customers in Stanford and vicinity.

M. F. ELKIN.

Turnpike Election.

The shareholders of the Hanging Fork & Green River Turnpike Road Co. will meet at Warr's store at McKinney on the first Saturday in May, 1888, for the purpose of electing a President & Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

J. W. GIVENS, President.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Hustonville & Coffey's Mill Turnpike Road Co. will meet at Dr. Brown's office in Hustonville first Saturday in May, 1888, at 10 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

G. C. LYON, President.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Stanford & Milledgeville Turnpike Road Co. will meet at McCornack's meeting-house first Saturday in May, 1888, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

E. D. CARTER, President.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Knob Lick Turnpike Road Co. will meet at the First National Bank in Stanford first Saturday in May, 1888, for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

CLIFTON FOWLER, President.

Turnpike Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Stanford & Ha's Gap Turnpike Company for the election of a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year will be held in the Circuit Clerk's office in Stanford on the 1st Saturday in May, 1888 at 10 o'clock P. M.

J. E. LYNN, President.

Turnpike Election.

The stockholders of the Stanford & Hustonville Turnpike Road Company will hold their annual meeting for the election of a President and Board of Directors at Bai's Store, Turnersville, on the 1st Saturday in May, 1888 at 7 o'clock P. M.

J. F. CASH, President.

Turnpike Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Turnersville, McKinney & Coffey's Mill Turnpike Road Co. will be held at Richards' Store, Mt. Salem, on the first Saturday in May, 1888, at 9 A. M. for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

J. J. McKINNEY, President.



ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLE HATS

—AT—

R. B. GEOGHEGAN'S.

—SUCCESSOR TO—

M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER,

511 4TH AVENUE,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper.

22-137

—THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF—

J. B. TUCKER,
HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that he has just returned from the cities with a large, fresh and well-selected stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

In endless variety, dairy in quality and satisfactory in price; this I guarantee. My aim shall be at all times to supply every want in my line. My stock of HARDWARE and POCKET CUTLERY consists of the standard brands of Europe and America. I handle the celebrated Lexington Patent Flour, Tin, Stone and Woodware, and a complete line of Cigars and Tobacco, Wagons, Farming Implements, &c. Believing I can make it to your interest I ask a share of your patronage.

Respectfully, J. B. TUCKER.

GRAND

SPRING OPENING!

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

From 100 to 150 per cent. cheaper than ever before known in Central Kentucky. Wall Paper, Shades to suit all combination of Wall Paper. Largest stock to select from at A. E. GIBBONS' Parlors, Danville, Ky.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Painters' Supplies, Window Glass, etc.

PIANOS AND ORGANS—Agents for John Church & Co.'s Musical Merchandise.

A. E. GIBBONS, DANVILLE, KY.

A. R. PENNY,
DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY.

FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.

Ever brought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and warranted.



BUGGIES, CARRIAGES!

Surreys, Phaetons, Buckboards, Road Carts and Spring Wagons, the best assortment we have ever had, embracing over

30

Different styles and prices. Our stock consists largely of the better grades, and includes some of the very best vehicles made for the trade. Come and see our goods before making your selections. You will be astonished to see such a stock in Stanford.

GEO. D. WEAREN, MAN'G'R.

MRS. J. F. WEAREN, PROPRIETOR.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!
MACK HUFFMAN, PROP.

Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

(Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.)

FAVORITE LINE BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

LIMITED EXPRESS TRAINS BETWEEN CINCINNATI, OHIO AND NEW ORLEANS, LA.

—IN 25 1/2 HOURS.

Through Cars to New Orleans, Louisiana and Florida Twice Daily.

THE SOUTHERN ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.

THE TEXAS SHORT LINE.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT APRIL 1, 1888.

READ DOWN.					STATIONS.	READ UP.				
TRAINS SOUTH.						TRAINS NORTH.				
No. 7.	No. 3.	No. 3.	No. 1.			No. 6.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 8.	
Daily.						Daily.				
Daily	Ex. Su.	Daily.	Daily.			Daily.	Daily.	Daily.		
8 17 a.m.	4 03 p.m.	8 00 p.m.	7 35 a.m.	L'Ve. Cincinnati	Ar. V.	6 40 a.m.	6 42 p.m.	10 25 a.m.	6 00 p.m.	
9 51 a.m.	5 47 p.m.	9 35 p.m.	8 19 a.m.	Williamsburg	Ar. V.	8 13 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	11 58 a.m.	
10 59 a.m.	7 02 p.m.	10 37 p.m.	9 27 a.m.	Georgetown	Ar. V.	9 20 a.m.	9 22 p.m.	1 00 p.m.	
11 30 a.m.	7 33 p.m.	11 08 p.m.	10 15 a.m.	Lexington	Ar. V.	9 48 a.m.	9 50 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	
1 15 p.m.	8 00 p.m.	11 25 p.m.	10 55 a.m.	Nicholasville	Ar. V.	10 15 a.m.	10 17 p.m.	2 00 p.m.	
1 45 p.m.	9 10 p.m.	12 30 a.m.	11 25 a.m.	Junction City	Ar. V.	10 43 a.m.	10 45 p.m.	2 30 p.m.	
3 00 p.m.	10 25 a.m.	1 30 p.m.	12 55 p.m.	Somerset	Ar. V.	11 10 a.m.	11 12 p.m.	3 00 p.m.	
6 50 p.m.	1 25 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	1 55 p.m.	Oakdale	Ar. V.	11 38 a.m.	11 40 p.m.	3 30 p.m.	
8 20 a.m.	2 55 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	3 25 p.m.	Ar. Chattanooga	Ar. V.	12 05 p.m.	12 07 p.m.	4 00 p.m.	
8 50 a.m.	3 25 a.m.	5 45 p.m.	3 55 p.m.	Ar. Chattanooga	Ar. V.	12 33 p.m.	12 35 p.m.	4 30 p.m.	
9 20 a.m.	3 55 a.m.	6 15 p.m.	4 25 p.m.	Ar. Attalla	Ar. V.	1 00 p.m.	1 02 p.m.	5 00 p.m.	
9 50 a.m.	4 25 a.m.	6 45 p.m.	4 55 p.m.	Ar. Birmingham	Ar. V.	1 28 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	
10 20 a.m.	4 55 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	5 25 p.m.	Ar. Tusculum	Ar. V.	1 55 p.m.	1 57 p.m.	6 00 p.m.	
10 50 a.m.	5 25 a.m.	7 45 p.m.	5 55 p.m.	Ar. Meridian	Ar. V.	2 23 p.m.	2 25 p.m.	6 30 p.m.	
11 20 a.m.	5 55 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	6 25 p.m.	Ar. New Orleans	Ar. V.	2 50 p.m.	2 52 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	
11 50 a.m.	6 25 a.m.	8 45 p.m.	6 55 p.m.	Ar. Meridian	Ar. V.	3 18 p.m.	3 20 p.m.		
12 20 p.m.	6 55 a.m.	9 15 p.m.	7 25 p.m.	Ar. Jackson	Ar. V.	3 45 p.m.	3 47 p.m.		
1 10 a.m.	7 10 a.m.	9 45 p.m.	7 45 p.m.	Ar. Vicksburg	Ar. V.	4 00 p.m.	4 02 p.m.		
1 40 p.m.	7 40 p.m.	10 15 p.m.	8 15 p.m.	Ar. Monroe	Ar. V.	4 25 p.m.	4 27 p.m.		
2 10 p.m.	8 10 p.m.	10 45 p.m.	8 45 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 50 p.m.	4 52 p.m.		
2 40 p.m.	8 40 p.m.	11 15 p.m.	9 15 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 15 p.m.	5 17 p.m.		
3 10 p.m.	9 10 p.m.	11 45 p.m.	9 45 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 40 p.m.	5 42 p.m.		
3 40 p.m.	9 40 p.m.	12 15 p.m.	10 15 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 05 p.m.	6 07 p.m.		
4 10 p.m.	10 10 p.m.	12 45 p.m.	10 45 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 30 p.m.	6 32 p.m.		
4 40 p.m.	10 40 p.m.	1 15 p.m.	11 15 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 55 p.m.	6 57 p.m.		
5 10 p.m.	11 10 p.m.	1 45 p.m.	11 45 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 20 p.m.	7 22 p.m.		
5 40 p.m.	11 40 p.m.	2 15 p.m.	12 15 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 45 p.m.	7 47 p.m.		
6 10 p.m.	12 10 p.m.	2 45 p.m.	12 45 p.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 10 p.m.	8 12 p.m.		
6 40 p.m.	12 40 p.m.	3 15 p.m.	1 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 35 p.m.	8 37 p.m.		
7 10 p.m.	1 10 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	1 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 00 p.m.	9 02 p.m.		
7 40 p.m.	1 40 a.m.	4 15 p.m.	2 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 25 p.m.	9 27 p.m.		
8 10 p.m.	2 10 a.m.	4 45 p.m.	2 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 50 p.m.	9 52 p.m.		
8 40 p.m.	2 40 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	3 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 15 p.m.	10 17 p.m.		
9 10 p.m.	3 10 a.m.	5 45 p.m.	3 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 40 p.m.	10 42 p.m.		
9 40 p.m.	3 40 a.m.	6 15 p.m.	4 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 05 p.m.	11 07 p.m.		
10 10 p.m.	4 10 a.m.	6 45 p.m.	4 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 30 p.m.	11 32 p.m.		
10 40 p.m.	4 40 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	5 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 55 p.m.	11 57 p.m.		
11 10 p.m.	5 10 a.m.	7 45 p.m.	5 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 20 p.m.	12 22 p.m.		
11 40 p.m.	5 40 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	6 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 45 p.m.	12 47 p.m.		
12 10 a.m.	6 10 a.m.	8 45 p.m.	6 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 10 a.m.	1 12 a.m.		
12 40 a.m.	6 40 a.m.	9 15 p.m.	7 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 35 a.m.	1 37 a.m.		
1 10 a.m.	7 10 a.m.	9 45 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 00 p.m.	2 02 p.m.		
1 40 a.m.	7 40 a.m.	10 15 p.m.	8 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 25 p.m.	2 27 p.m.		
2 10 a.m.	8 10 a.m.	10 45 p.m.	8 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 50 p.m.	2 52 p.m.		
2 40 a.m.	8 40 a.m.	11 15 p.m.	9 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 15 p.m.	3 17 p.m.		
3 10 a.m.	9 10 a.m.	11 45 p.m.	9 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 40 p.m.	3 42 p.m.		
3 40 a.m.	9 40 a.m.	12 15 p.m.	10 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 05 p.m.	4 07 p.m.		
4 10 a.m.	10 10 a.m.	12 45 p.m.	10 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 30 p.m.	4 32 p.m.		
4 40 a.m.	10 40 a.m.	1 15 p.m.	11 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 55 p.m.	4 57 p.m.		
5 10 a.m.	11 10 a.m.	1 45 p.m.	11 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 20 p.m.	5 22 p.m.		
5 40 a.m.	11 40 a.m.	2 15 p.m.	12 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 45 p.m.	5 47 p.m.		
6 10 a.m.	12 10 a.m.	2 45 p.m.	12 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 10 p.m.	6 12 p.m.		
6 40 a.m.	12 40 a.m.	3 15 p.m.	1 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 35 p.m.	6 37 p.m.		
7 10 a.m.	1 10 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	1 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 00 p.m.	7 02 p.m.		
7 40 a.m.	1 40 a.m.	4 15 p.m.	2 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 25 p.m.	7 27 p.m.		
8 10 a.m.	2 10 a.m.	4 45 p.m.	2 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 50 p.m.	7 52 p.m.		
8 40 a.m.	2 40 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	3 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 15 p.m.	8 17 p.m.		
9 10 a.m.	3 10 a.m.	5 45 p.m.	3 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 40 p.m.	8 42 p.m.		
9 40 a.m.	3 40 a.m.	6 15 p.m.	4 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 05 p.m.	9 07 p.m.		
10 10 a.m.	4 10 a.m.	6 45 p.m.	4 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 30 p.m.	9 32 p.m.		
10 40 a.m.	4 40 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	5 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 55 p.m.	9 57 p.m.		
11 10 a.m.	5 10 a.m.	7 45 p.m.	5 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 20 p.m.	10 22 p.m.		
11 40 a.m.	5 40 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	6 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 45 p.m.	10 47 p.m.		
12 10 a.m.	6 10 a.m.	8 45 p.m.	6 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 10 p.m.	11 12 p.m.		
12 40 a.m.	6 40 a.m.	9 15 p.m.	7 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 35 p.m.	11 37 p.m.		
1 10 a.m.	7 10 a.m.	9 45 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 00 p.m.	12 02 p.m.		
1 40 a.m.	7 40 a.m.	10 15 p.m.	8 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 25 p.m.	12 27 p.m.		
2 10 a.m.	8 10 a.m.	10 45 p.m.	8 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 00 p.m.	1 02 p.m.		
2 40 a.m.	8 40 a.m.	11 15 p.m.	9 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 25 p.m.	1 27 p.m.		
3 10 a.m.	9 10 a.m.	11 45 p.m.	9 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 50 p.m.	1 52 p.m.		
3 40 a.m.	9 40 a.m.	12 15 p.m.	10 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 15 p.m.	2 17 p.m.		
4 10 a.m.	10 10 a.m.	12 45 p.m.	10 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 40 p.m.	2 42 p.m.		
4 40 a.m.	10 40 a.m.	1 15 p.m.	11 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 05 p.m.	3 07 p.m.		
5 10 a.m.	11 10 a.m.	1 45 p.m.	11 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 30 p.m.	3 32 p.m.		
5 40 a.m.	11 40 a.m.	2 15 p.m.	12 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 55 p.m.	3 57 p.m.		
6 10 a.m.	12 10 a.m.	2 45 p.m.	12 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 20 p.m.	4 22 p.m.		
6 40 a.m.	12 40 a.m.	3 15 p.m.	1 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 45 p.m.	4 47 p.m.		
7 10 a.m.	1 10 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	1 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 10 p.m.	5 12 p.m.		
7 40 a.m.	1 40 a.m.	4 15 p.m.	2 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 35 p.m.	5 37 p.m.		
8 10 a.m.	2 10 a.m.	4 45 p.m.	2 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 00 p.m.	6 02 p.m.		
8 40 a.m.	2 40 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	3 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 25 p.m.	6 27 p.m.		
9 10 a.m.	3 10 a.m.	5 45 p.m.	3 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 50 p.m.	6 52 p.m.		
9 40 a.m.	3 40 a.m.	6 15 p.m.	4 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 15 p.m.	7 17 p.m.		
10 10 a.m.	4 10 a.m.	6 45 p.m.	4 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 40 p.m.	7 42 p.m.		
10 40 a.m.	4 40 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	5 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 05 p.m.	8 07 p.m.		
11 10 a.m.	5 10 a.m.	7 45 p.m.	5 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 30 p.m.	8 32 p.m.		
11 40 a.m.	5 40 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	6 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 55 p.m.	8 57 p.m.		
12 10 a.m.	6 10 a.m.	8 45 p.m.	6 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 20 p.m.	9 22 p.m.		
12 40 a.m.	6 40 a.m.	9 15 p.m.	7 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 45 p.m.	9 47 p.m.		
1 10 a.m.	7 10 a.m.	9 45 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 10 p.m.	10 12 p.m.		
1 40 a.m.	7 40 a.m.	10 15 p.m.	8 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 35 p.m.	10 37 p.m.		
2 10 a.m.	8 10 a.m.	10 45 p.m.	8 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 00 p.m.	11 02 p.m.		
2 40 a.m.	8 40 a.m.	11 15 p.m.	9 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 25 p.m.	11 27 p.m.		
3 10 a.m.	9 10 a.m.	11 45 p.m.	9 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	11 50 p.m.	11 52 p.m.		
3 40 a.m.	9 40 a.m.	12 15 p.m.	10 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 15 p.m.	12 17 p.m.		
4 10 a.m.	10 10 a.m.	12 45 p.m.	10 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	12 40 p.m.	12 42 p.m.		
4 40 a.m.	10 40 a.m.	1 15 p.m.	11 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 05 p.m.	1 07 p.m.		
5 10 a.m.	11 10 a.m.	1 45 p.m.	11 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 30 p.m.	1 32 p.m.		
5 40 a.m.	11 40 a.m.	2 15 p.m.	12 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	1 55 p.m.	1 57 p.m.		
6 10 a.m.	12 10 a.m.	2 45 p.m.	12 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 20 p.m.	2 22 p.m.		
6 40 a.m.	12 40 a.m.	3 15 p.m.	1 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	2 45 p.m.	2 47 p.m.		
7 10 a.m.	1 10 a.m.	3 45 p.m.	1 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 10 p.m.	3 12 p.m.		
7 40 a.m.	1 40 a.m.	4 15 p.m.	2 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	3 35 p.m.	3 37 p.m.		
8 10 a.m.	2 10 a.m.	4 45 p.m.	2 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 00 p.m.	4 02 p.m.		
8 40 a.m.	2 40 a.m.	5 15 p.m.	3 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 25 p.m.	4 27 p.m.		
9 10 a.m.	3 10 a.m.	5 45 p.m.	3 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	4 50 p.m.	4 52 p.m.		
9 40 a.m.	3 40 a.m.	6 15 p.m.	4 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 15 p.m.	5 17 p.m.		
10 10 a.m.	4 10 a.m.	6 45 p.m.	4 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	5 40 p.m.	5 42 p.m.		
10 40 a.m.	4 40 a.m.	7 15 p.m.	5 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 05 p.m.	6 07 p.m.		
11 10 a.m.	5 10 a.m.	7 45 p.m.	5 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 30 p.m.	6 32 p.m.		
11 40 a.m.	5 40 a.m.	8 15 p.m.	6 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	6 55 p.m.	6 57 p.m.		
12 10 a.m.	6 10 a.m.	8 45 p.m.	6 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 20 p.m.	7 22 p.m.		
12 40 a.m.	6 40 a.m.	9 15 p.m.	7 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	7 45 p.m.	7 47 p.m.		
1 10 a.m.	7 10 a.m.	9 45 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 10 p.m.	8 12 p.m.		
1 40 a.m.	7 40 a.m.	10 15 p.m.	8 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	8 35 p.m.	8 37 p.m.		
2 10 a.m.	8 10 a.m.	10 45 p.m.	8 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 00 p.m.	9 02 p.m.		
2 40 a.m.	8 40 a.m.	11 15 p.m.	9 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 25 p.m.	9 27 p.m.		
3 10 a.m.	9 10 a.m.	11 45 p.m.	9 45 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	9 50 p.m.	9 52 p.m.		
3 40 a.m.	9 40 a.m.	12 15 p.m.	10 15 a.m.	Ar. V. Shreveport	Ar. V.	10 15 p.m.	10 17 p.m.		
4 10 a.m.	10 10 a.m.	12 45 p.m.	10 45 a.m.						

